BAKANO!
バッカーノ!
1931 The Grand Punk Railroad
作画:吟遊詩人
原作:成田良悟
キャラクター:エナミカツミ

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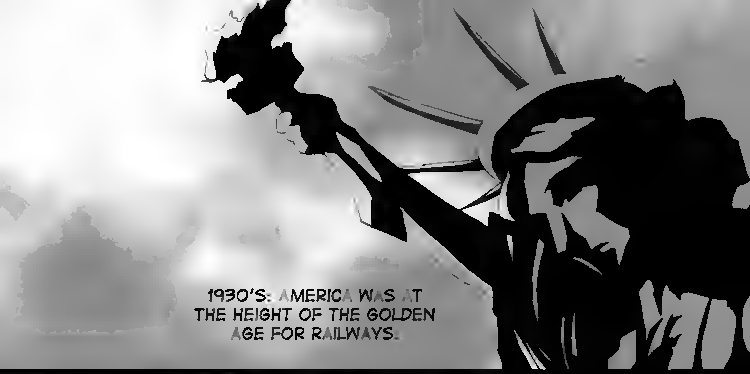
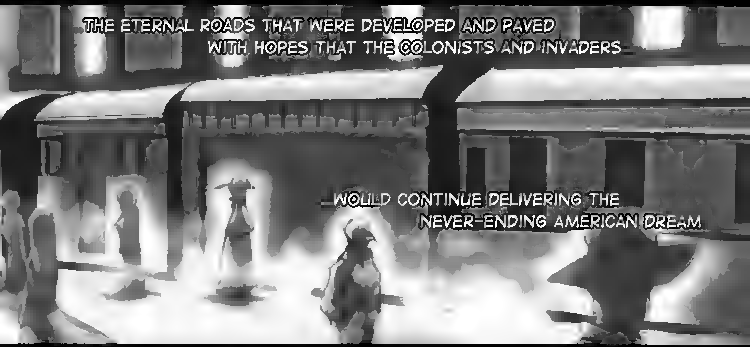


Rail to Rail

ALL PATHWAYS RAN ALONG THE TRACKS...


THE ETERNAL ROADS THAT WERE DEVELOPED AND PAVED
WITH HOPES THAT THE COLONISTS AND INVADERS
WOULD CONTINUE DELIVERING THE
NEVER-ENDING AMERICAN DREAM

OR AT LEAST, THE FEW LUCKY PEOPLE
BELIEVED THIS TO BE SO...

Prologue 1: 『Homicidal Maniac』

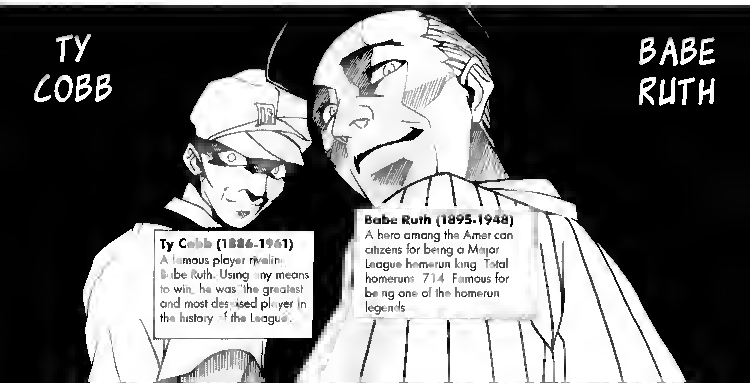
30 DECEMBER 1931. AFTERNOON.
SOMEWHERE IN CHICAGO, PLACID
RUSSO'S MANSION...

IT WAS THE WORST DAY OF HIS LIFE.

THE RUSSO FAMILY BOSS, PLACID RUSSO,
GRIPPED HIS HEAD WITH HIS HANDS.

GANGSTERS, WHO HAD OBTAINED POWER THROUGH SECRETLY MANUFACTURED ALCOHOL, WERE SINGING EULOGIES IN THEIR HEYDAY
DURING THIS ERA IN AMERICA, THE TRADE OF ALCOHOL WAS PROHIBITED
THE RISE OF AL CAPONE AND THE GREAT REFORMATION OF THE UNDERWORLD WERE CAUSED BY LUCKY LUCIANO. AT THE LEGENDARY CENTER OF THESE EVENTS, CHICAGO—
THE RUSSO FAMILY WAS ONE OF THE ORGANIZATIONS DREAMING OF BECOMING A LEGEND.
WHAICK!
BUT TODAY, WHEN THEY ROBBED TO FULFILL THIS DREAM, THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF CASH...
WAS STOLEN IN TRANSIT

ボール
GUA !!?
GE H!?
BAH AH!
ボール
Bring it on!


TY COBB
BABE RUTH
Ty Cobb (1886-1961)
A famous player rivalin Babe Ruth. Using any means to win, he was the greatest and most despised player in the history of the League.
Babe Ruth (1895-1948)
A hero among the Amer can citizens for being a Major League homerun king. Total homeruns: 714. Famous for be ng one of the homerun legends

THAT'S WHY I SAID THEY WERE IDIOTS.
NO... TO BE PRECISE, THE TRANSPORTERS TESTIFIED THAT IT WAS A COUPLE DRESSED UP AS THE BASEBALL KINGS.
DID NOT YIELD A SINGLE CROP OF PATIENTS FOR THE ASYLUM BEDS
THE PATIENT; FORCEFUL CARING TO GET THE TRANSPORTERS TO REMEMBER THE TRUTH...
STOP IT, UNCLE
TURN UP THE HEAT ON EVERY SINGLE COUPLE ON THE STREETS TOMORROW!!
YOU SHIT-HEADS!

PEOPLE WILL THINK IT'S THE INFERIORITY COMPLEX OF AN UNPOPULAR OLD MAN
WHAT IS IT, LADD?
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO DEAL WITH YOU NOW
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT

HEY! HEY! HEY!
YOU'RE BEING HASTY.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP
RIGHT— UNCLE—
I HAVE NO TIME TO SPARE FOR MY IDIOTIC NEPHEW.
AND THE BAD NEWS WASN'T JUST LIMITED TO THE DISGUISED ROBBER-COUPLE

OUR TURF WAS RAVAGED. WE NEEDED TO PUNISH THEIR ACTIONS AND TEACH THEM THE RULES OF SOCIETY.
TO THE ONE LEADER AND HIS SEVERAL FOLLOWERS...

FURIGANA FOR CINDERS: BACON CHIP (BEKONCHIPPU). LOL?

THEY THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A GROUP OF DELINQUENTS...?
?
LADD?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GUARDS?

I CLEARLY TOLD YOU TO GET OUT.
WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?!
YOU SURE TALK HARSHLY, HUH, UNCLE?

AND, WHY WERE THERE SO FREAKIN MANY DEATHS?
BURN DOWN THE FOREST, THE GRASS TO ITS VERY ROOTS AND FIND THE CULPRITS!
MONEY MONEY OH MONEY,
THE NEXT MOST IMPORTANT THING TO YOUR PRECIOUS LIFE—
WAS STOLEN BY OTHERS?
WRING THEIR THROATS!! WRING THEM EVEN WHEN FROTH COMES FROM THEIR MOUTHS!!!
EVEN WHEN THEIR EYEBALLS ARE ABOUT TO POP OUT, KEEEEEEP STRANGLING THEM——!!!!
DON'T LUMP ME TOGETHER WITH YOU
YOU HOMICIDAL MANIAC!

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH MONEY AND EFFORT WE'VE HAD TO USE TO DATE,
JUST TO DEAL WITH YOUR PLAYFUL KILLING SPREES?
564 DOLLARS AND 64 CENTS.
COM-PARED TO OTHERS' LIVES IT'S JUST A PITTANCE AIN'T IT?

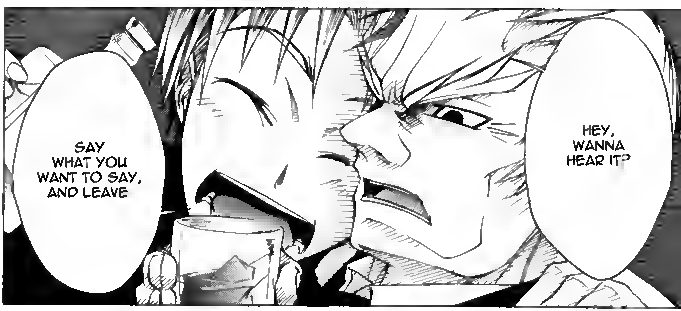
THIS MAN, LADD RUSSO, LIVES TO KILL.

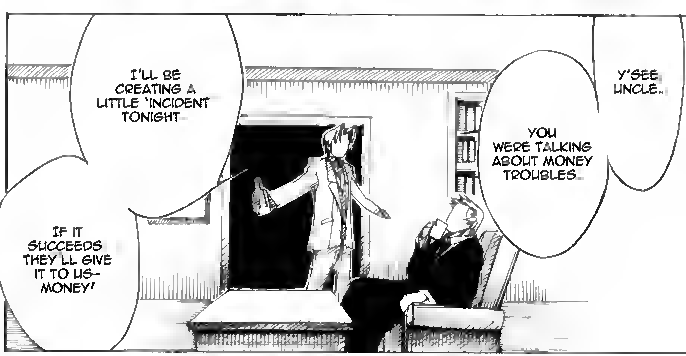
VOLUNTEERING HIMSELF AS AN UNSAVOURY CHARACTER, THIS ABNORMAL PERSON...
THE HAPPINESS FROM KILLING, GREEDILY PURSUING THIS FEELING
HE DIDN'T DIFFERENTIATE BETWEEN MEN OR WOMEN, KINGS OR QUEENS.
...WAS A FOOL, WHO WAS USED AS A [illegible] AN ASSASSIN.
THE TYPICAL 「HORRIFIC KILLER」
HE CRUSHED THEM ALL.
THE RULES OF THE GAME OR THE ORDER OF PLAY DIDN'T MATTER.

BUT WHILE WORKING, LADD RUSSO ALWAYS HAD A SMILE ON HIS FACE.
DOING ONE'S HOBBIES AS WORK DOESN'T NECESSARILY BRING HAPPINESS, SAID A KNOWER WITH A SMUG LOOK.
KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING, KILLING.
WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY, WILDLY
EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY, EVILLY,
WHILE
SCORNING, LAUGHING, RIDICULING,
A HEDONIST...
LIKE HE WAS HAPPY.
LIKE HE WAS HAPPY.
LIKE HE WAS HAPPY.
LIKE HE WAS HAVING FUN.
LIKE HE WAS PLEASED.
LIKE HE WAS AMUSED.
LIKE HE WAS ECSTATIC.

I CAME BY WITH SOME GOOOOD NEWS!

NOW, NOW...

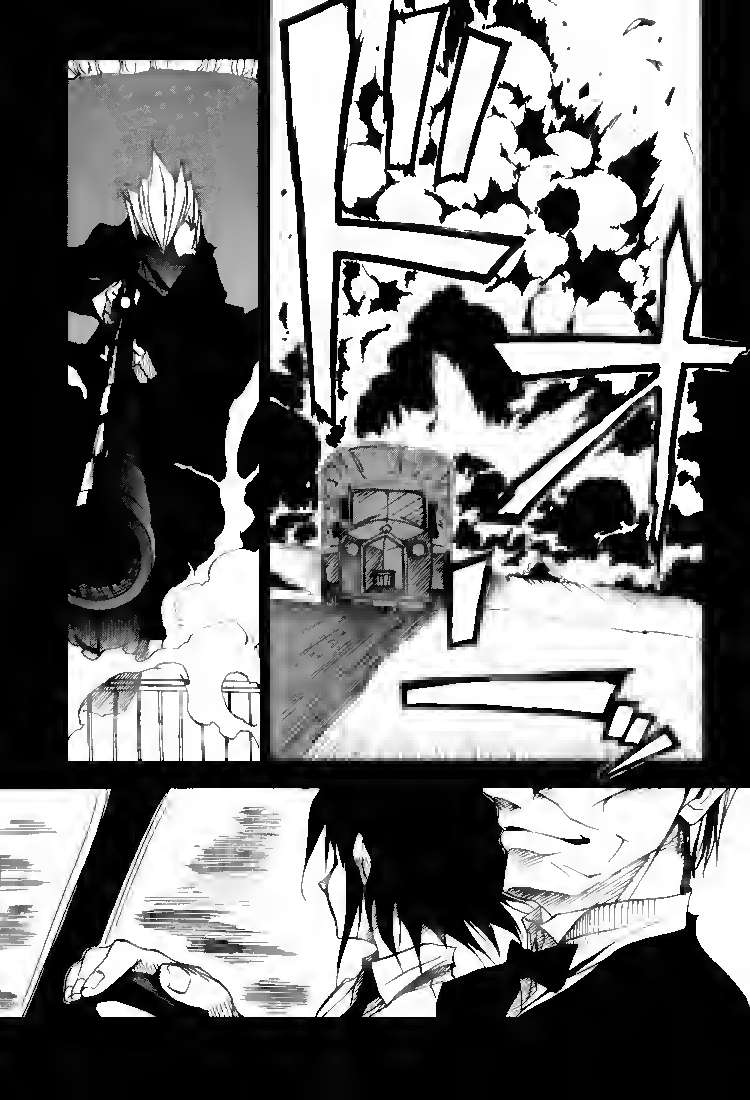

SAY WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY, AND LEAVE
HEY, WANNA HEAR IT?


I'LL BE CREATING A LITTLE 'INCIDENT' TONIGHT
IF IT SUCCEEDS THEY'LL GIVE IT TO US- MONEY!
YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT MONEY TROUBLES...
Y'SEE, UNCLE...

WHAT IS THIS? THERE'S A SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN THAT LEAVES FROM CHICAGO UNION IN THE EVENING
コッ
コッ
THE FLYING PUSSYFOOT!!
IT'S A NON-STOP ONE THAT GOES STRAIGHT TO NEW YORK.
ドーン
I'LL BE HIJACKING THAT...
...AND CRASHING IT STRAIGHT INTO THE HEART OF MANHATTAN!!!
GET OUT.

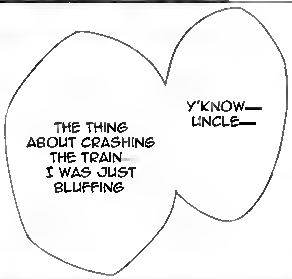
I HAVEN'T FINISHED! I STILL HAVE MORE TO SA-
NO, NO, NO. WAIT...
IF MY CRAZED NEPHEW GOES ON ANY LONGER, I'LL NEED TO BE SENT TO AN ASYLUM...
UNCLE —
OOH... GUH...
DAMN IT!!
EVEN THE GUYS I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET TODAY, THOSE "ANTI-TERRORIST" FELLAS, NOT EVEN A WORD.

ドサッ
ブチ
Go...
GOOOOO
SSEEE——!!!
カキーン



IT WAS SAID THAT RUBBLE AND ROASTED CORPSES WERE TUMBLING AROUND THE RENDEZVOUS SPOT.

IF NEIDA SPILT THE BEANS ABOUT OUR RELATIONSHIP, HE MIGHT TURN ON US WITH THE TERRORISTS...
AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO CRUSH THOSE RASCALS...

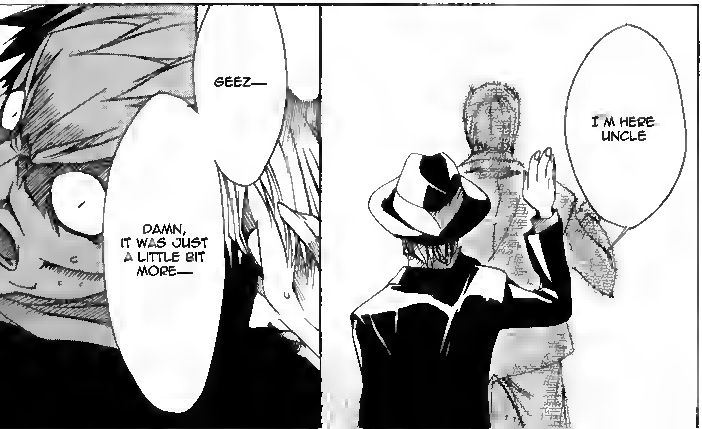

Y'KNOW— UNCLE—
THE THING ABOUT CRASHING THE TRAIN... I WAS JUST BLUFFING

LADD..
WE'LL IMMEDIATELY TURN IT— INTO A KIDNAPPING OF PASSENGERS
THREATEN THEM FIRST, DON'CHA AGREE? AND IF THEY DON'T PAY UP,
LADD!
I THINK THE RAILWAY COMPANY WILL PAY US. MONEY, THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL PAY US—
AND WELL, AS FOR ME— AROUND HALF THE PASSENGERS? MAYBE MORE?
I'LL KILL 'EM OFF
LADD!!
SET TO KILL PEOPLE AND MAKE SOME CASH—
—YEAH?
SO TO CONCLUDE, UNCLE—

Y'KNOW—
UNCLE—
THE THING ABOUT CRASHING THE TRAIN IS ACTUALLY—
LA...
LADD?

WHAT?! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?! HUH?!
VICKY, YOU'RE AFTER ME
HUH? REALLY?

WHERE'S LADD?! HEY, LADD!!
TAKE THESE TWO IDIOTS AWAY!!


GEEZ—
DAMN, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE—
I'M HERE UNCLE

I'VE BEEN CHASED OUT TIME AND TIME AGAIN, BUT I HAVE RETURNED, YEAH?
NOTICE THAT THIS HOUSE...
ソロソロ
...IS FULL OF SOMETHING! ME!
SO YOU ASKED THE GUARD FOR HELP, YEAH?
ASKED ME DRESSED UP AS THE GUARD, FOR HELP YEAH?
BUT THE GUARD WAS REALLY ME—!!

SURPRISED, YEAH?
CRAPPED YOUR PANTS, YEAH?
COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY ME, YEAH—?
UNCLE...
WHAAA!?
LADD—!?

AH— LEMME INTRODUCE US, WE'RE LADD RUSSO!
THESE ARE MY SUBORDINATES AND FRIENDS WHO SHARE THE SAME HOBBY AS ME
AND THIS GIRL IS LUA,
MY LOVER AND GIRLFRIEND AND FIANCE SO TREAT HER WELL, UNCLE.

WELL...
SHE'S REALLY QUIET
SHE COUNTER-BALANCES MY HIGH TENSION
AH— THAT'S WHY...
WE MATCH?

AH, UM... HELLO

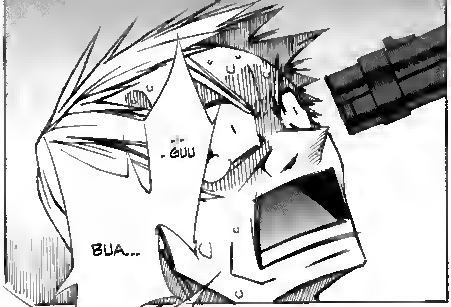
UNDERSTAND THIS, YOU SHITTY BRAT!
SHUT UP!!!
WHETHER IT'S KIDNAPPING, OR MURDERING, DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE, AND DIE HOWEVER YOU LIKE...
BUT, DO IT AS A JOHN DOE WHO HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH OUR ORGANIZATION!!
KILLING IS ONLY FUN IF IT'S JUST SOMETHING I DO FOR MY OWN PLEASURE YEAH? USING THE ORGANIZATION'S NAME WILL RUIN THE FUN, Y KNOW

IF YOU UNDERSTAND, THEN SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!
IF YOU LIKE KILLING SO MUCH, THEN BECOME A MERCENARY AND GO TO THE BATTLEFIELDS IN SOUTH AMERICA!
CALLING ME A MERCENARY IS RATHER RUDE, DON'CHA THINK?
YOU HIDE ON THE BATTLE FIELD WHILE KILLING THE STRONG AND DEVOUR AS YOU PLEASE!
SHUT YOUR FILTHY TRAP!
THAT'S YOUR WISH, ISN'T IT?

I GET IT.
I GET YOU COMPLETELY, UNCLE
BATTLEFIELDS? OUT OF THE QUESTION.
THAT'S THE GATHERING POINT FOR SOLDIERS. SOLDIERS.
GUYS WHO'LL KILL PEOPLE KNOWING THAT THEY'LL BE KILLED, YEAH?
I'M NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN KILLING THOSE KINDS OF PEOPLE
AAH...
UNDERSTAND?
UNCLE?
GAA AAA AAAAAA AAHHH!!!
E-EVEN IF I TRIED TO UNDERSTAND YOU, I CAN'T!
YOU'RE PISSING ME OFF!!

I KILL ..
GUARDS... WHAT'RE THOSE GUARDS DOING?!
..I ENJOY KILLING..
..RELAXED GUYS...
WHO ARE SOMEWHERE ABSOLUTELY SAFE..
THE VERY THOUGHT THAT THEY COULD BE KILLED..
..IT DOESN'T EVEN...
..CROSS THEIR MINDS..
WHERE ARE..
THOSE KINDA GUYS
THE GUARDS..

UWAA AAAA AAAA AAAA AH!!!
SOMEONE LIKE YOU...
WAIT-!
HE- HEY...
FOR EXAMPLE...
WAIT A SEC, LADD...
STOP IT, LADD, PUT DOWN THE GUNS!


. GUU
BUA...

click

BUA HAHA HAHA HAAA!!

THERE WEREN'T ANY BULLETS OR ANYTHING ELSE LOADED, Y'KNOW—I' UNCLE—!!
WHY WOULD I KILL YOU?
NOPE, NOPE...
SFX CLICK X7

I'VE BEEN IN YOUR CARE UNTIL NOW...
EVEN SOMEONE LIKE ME HAS SOME SENSE OF GRATITUDE, YEAH?
Y-YEAH...
LADD,
WE'VE GOTTA GO SOON OTHERWISE WE'LL MISS THE TRAIN OK?
AH... REAAALLY?
THEN BYE... UNCLE
WHAT?
WE WON'T BE SEEING EACH OTHER AHAIN.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'RE LEAVING THE ORGANIZATION? DOING THINGS AT YOUR OWN CONVENIENCE—
WRONG.
IT'S CHECKMATE.
..WHAT IS?

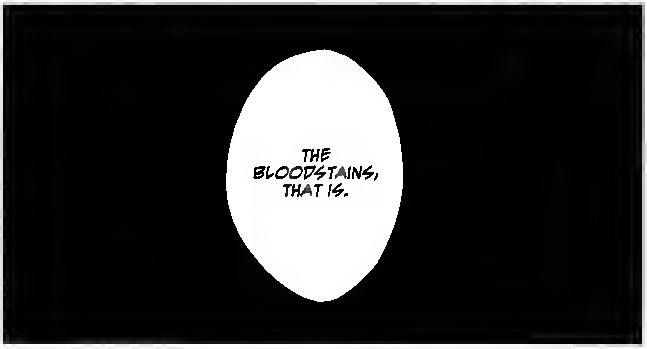
YOU WERE ACTING GREEDY DURING LUCIANO'S REFORMS, YEAH?
AND ON TOP OF THAT, THE TAX OFFICE AND THE COPS ARE KEEPING AN EYE ON THE TROUBLE THIS TIME.
WHA-
WHAT—

NO MATTER HOW THINGS TURN OUT IT WON'T CHANGE...
THE FACT THAT THIS FAMILY IS FINISHED ALREADY
THAT'S... NON-SENSE...
YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME A SCAPEGOAT...
SO THAT CHICAGO CAN BE FREE FROM THE HANDS OF THE MAFIA.
WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE THE SACRIFICE OF A SCAPEGOAT LIKE YOU IS GONNA HAVE MUCH OF AN EFFECT...

PLUS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO SATISFACTORILY CLEAN UP THE CORPSE.
THEN, I CAN KILL MERRILY WITHOUT ANY WORRIES.
IF IT WERE THE OLD YOU, YOU PROBABLY WOULD'VE RECOVERED BY NOW... BUT Y'KNOW...
IT'S NOOOOOT THE SAME...
...AS HIDING IN THE COUNTRYSIDE AND SPENDING PEACEFUL TIMES WITH CUTE GRANDSONS.
JUST WHY ...WHY DID YOU COME HERE?
QU-QUICKLY SCRAM!

AAAAH—! YEAH, YEAH.... THERE'S THAT, THAT! I ALMOST FORGOT.
ビクッ
WE CAME IN WEARING WHITE SUITS, RIGHT?
MAN, MINE SURE LOOKS WORN-OUT AND CRUMPLED
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE CELEBRATING MY MARRIAGE WITH LUA... THOUGH I DUNNO WHEN WE'RE GONNA GET MARRIED...
.....
COME TO THINK OF IT.. WHY'RE YOU ALL
...IN WHITE?

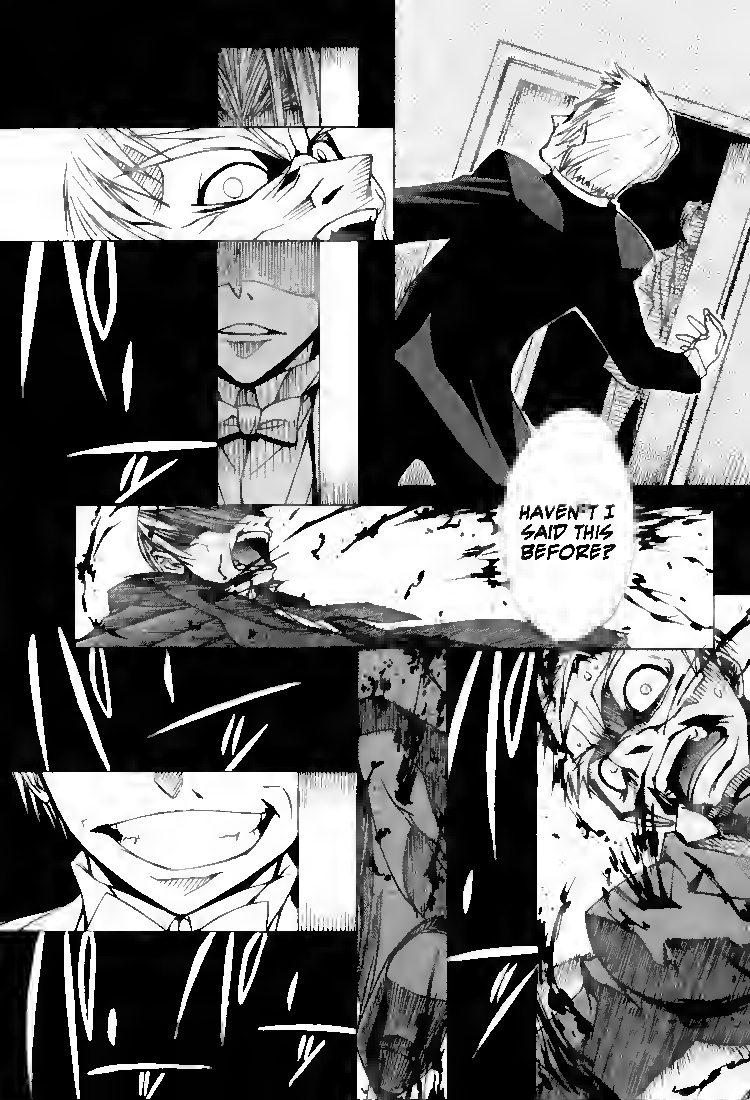
I'LL BE ON A KILLING SPREE ON THE TRAIN AFTER THIS, REMEMBER?
DON CHA THINK IT'D BE COOL TO HAVE THEM STAND OUT AGAINST THE WHITE?


THE BLOODSTAINS, THAT IS.

LOOK, LOOK!
THE SIZE IS PERFECT, SO IT LOOKS GREAT, DOESN'T IT?
IT DOESN'T SUIT YOU.
WHA-!?
YOU'RE KIDDIN'

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO LEAVE HIM ALIVE
WIG
I GOT REALLY WORKED UP WHEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT THE SUITS, Y'KNOW
AH— IT'S ABOUT UNCLE HUH?
WHY?
HM— THAT'S TRUE—

THAT SHITTY LADD!
FUCK!
THERE ARE MANY EXCELLENT UNDERLINGS...
DON'T GET COCKY JUST BECAUSE YOU KNOCKED OUT A FEW GUARDS!
DID I, FLACID, BECOME WEAK?
THAT'S RIGHT, I HAVE A LOT OF THEM!!
THE RUSSO FAMILY IS EVERLASTING!
FIRST IT'LL BE YOU BASTARD, LADD....
AND THEN WE'LL KILL LUCIANO!


HAVEN'T I SAID THIS BEFORE?

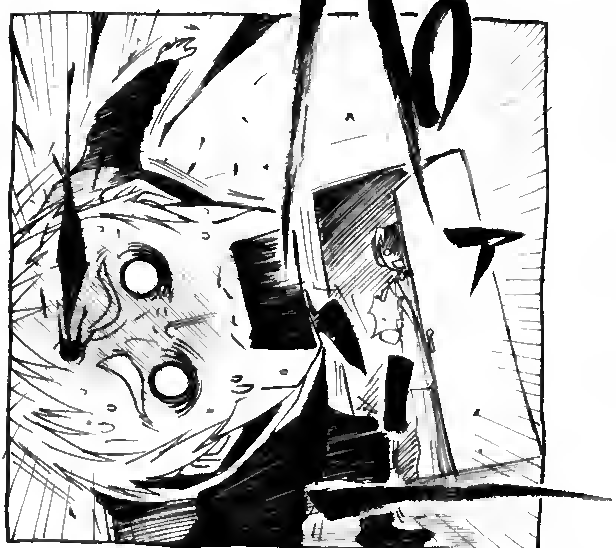
I KILL PEOPLE LIKE THIS BECAUSE...
IT'S SO-MUCH-FUN—♪

GUH
OOH
SFX: CLICK X 4
ガチッ
ガチッ
チッ
ガチッ
...HMPH...

BEFORE THE FEAST, LET US STARVE A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.
YOU DISLIKE ME THAT MUCH?
YOU BE THE WORST, LADD

BUA HAHAA!
HA HA ...
TO THOROUGHLY, THOROUGHLY CRUSH THEM, AM I RIGHT?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
NOW, LET'S GO!
TO LOVE THE PITIFUL PASSENGERS AS IF THEY WERE CATTLE FOR SLAUGHTER,
TO LOVE...
TO HATE...
TO HATE THEM AS IF THEY WERE MAGGOTS...

バッカーノ!NG



ON SHOOTING PLACID DEAD:

WHILE PLANNING LADD'S AND PLACID'S MEETING IN THE FIRST CHAPTER, I FELT THERE WAS NO NEED FOR PLACID TO ENTER THE SCENE AGAIN, SO I SAID TO TANTOU-SAN, "SHOULD WE KILL OFF PLACID?" *LAUGH*

Holy Sh*t!

(Dude just got pwned)

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Re-Edit: Luco

HEY, FREELOADER! WANT TO DO YOUR PART FOR THE COMMUNITY? WELL DOMO SCANS IS NOW RECRUITING FOR ALL POSITIONS! SO, WHETHER YOU DECYPHER THE MOON RUNES, BUST DIRT, ARE A GRAMMAR NAZI, OR RAGE AT THE SIGN TYPESET WITH COMIC SANS, APPLY NOW WITH DOMO SCANS AND SATISFY YOUR SCANLATING URGES.

IF YA GOTTA SATISFY YOUR URGES... DATS IS HIRING TOO. FOR ALL THAT SHIT, AND MORE. JUST POKE US, AND WE'LL BITE RIGHT BACK AT YOU WITH SOME WORK. ;)

VISIT DOMO AT: HTTP://DOMO-SCANS.LILNEKO.NET/HOME/
OR JOIN US ON IRC: #DOMOSCANS@IRC.RIZON.NET

VISIT DATS AT: HTTP://DATS.US/
OR ON IRC AT: #DATS@IRC.RIZON.NET

DATS AND DOMO SCANS